

CLASS OF 65 NEWSLETTER





Disclaimer: This Newsletter is produced for members of the RMC Class of 1965 and is based solely on inputs from members of the Class of 65. It is not an official publication of the Royal Military College nor does it purport to represent the views or opinions of all members of the Class of 65. Articles will be entered in the official language in which they are received. Regrettably the Editorial staff still lacks the linguistic skills to produce a bilingual version.

Editor's Corner

In this issue, you'll find a notice of a Royal Roads Class of 63 reunion submitted by **Jack Harris**. Apparently it is open to the RMC Class of 65 to enlighten it on the benefits of having attended Royal Roads as opposed to one of the other, <u>higher</u> seats of military learning. Although those benefits are not apparent from the notice, the event might be enlightening and fun for those who happen to be in the vicinity of the Wet Coast in September.



On the subject of **Jack Harris**, you may have noticed in Edition 21 of e-veritas that Jack has maintained a level of fitness that we all aspired to when we were cadets. He was one of several ex-Cadets participating as part of the Canadian Age Group Team at the World Triathlon Championships in Vancouver 5-8 Jun 08. Well done Jack.

George (GAS) Brown succumbed to pressure for an article and has provided a recap of his life since graduation. Given the apparent gravity of that experience, we have tried to lighten up the edition by balancing it with another of "Copious" Cope's bits of trivia, of which he seems to have an endless source!

Finally, the Class was saddened to learn of the untimely passing of **Phil Bury's** wife, Suzanne, and join in extending its condolences to Phil and to his children, Eric and Michelle, on their loss.

CSC Royal Roads Class of 1963 Reunion By 6633 Jack Harris

1. Who Members of the CSC RR class of '63, and any members of the RMC class of '65 who want to see what made *Roadents* that much better!

2. When 12-14 Sep 08

3. Where Victoria and Royal Roads

4. What Reunion activities

RRU has gone to some trouble to make the homecoming special and are making every effort to cater to our needs. Reg & Jack were out for a meeting at RRU the other day and now feel that the best dinner option is to have dinner at RRU. They have given us our own area in the Mews - to be shared with another class - complete with great caterer and a band! We will need to sign up for the events and pay on line thru RRU - the activities and dinner price of \$100 per person is a bargain! They are subsidizing the dinner and band.

Look at the web site at www.royalroads.ca/homecoming

Friday 12 Sep -0800 - day cruise on *HMCS Ottawa* with lunch at sea -1730-2030 -Homecoming reception at the castle

Saturday 13 Sep -Free time to explore RRU, Victoria or what ever -1800 to 2330 Class Dinner -the Mews at RRU - Blazer or business suit

Sunday 14 Sep -1030 Presentation of the "returned" HMCS Royal Roads Bell to RRU

-1200 No host lunch at RRU cafeteria

- evening - pizza party?

5. "The Bell" It looks like we will be able to organize the return of the HMCS Royal Roads Ship's Bell, to a place of prominence at RRU. We will have to pay for the return and mounting. Donations for this project will be treated as contributions to the RMC Foundation, including tax benefits. We will be looking for contributions once we know the costs.

6. Accommodation Reg & Jack checked it out. It is centrally located and looks good. See their web site for more information and photos of their rooms. It would be fun to have most people in the same spot.



www.harbourtowers.com

Royal Roads Military College Class of 1963 Reunion

ARRIVAL DATE: Thursday September 11, 2008 - 3 nights

DEPARTURE DATE: Sunday September 14, 2008

GROUP RATES:	Residential View	Mountain/Ocean	Harbour View
Standard Room	\$135.00	\$145.00	\$155.00
King Bachelor Suite	£ \$155.00	-	-
One Bedroom Suite	\$175.00	\$185.00	\$195.00
Two Bedroom Suite	\$235.00	\$245.00	\$255.00

Rates are net Canadian funds and based on single or double occupancy. \$19.00 per additional adult, per room. Children aged 16 and under stay free when with parents.

Suites have full kitchens: One Bedroom Suites have one King or two Twin beds + sofabed (sleeps 4); Two Bedroom Suites have King + Double + sofabed (sleeps 6).

ROOM TAXES: 10% Provincial Hotel Room Tax and 5% GST

PRE and POST DATES: The Harbour Towers Hotel & Suites will extend the above group rates three (3) days before and three (3) days after the contracted event dates, subject to guestroom availability.

RESERVATIONS: Individuals phone hotel directly and must quote the Group's name, (Royal Roads 1963 Reunion) in order to qualify for the negotiated rate, and they must provide a credit card to guarantee the reservation.

Individuals are responsible for own room, parking, taxes and incidentals.

well.

Phone (250) 385-2405 or 1-800-663-5896 for reservations.

Check-in time is 4:00 pm. Check-out time is 11:00 am.

Cancellation policy - notice a minimum of 48 Hours prior to arrival or a charge of 1 night's room and tax will be incurred; applies to No Shows as

CUT-OFF DATE: August 11, 2008

Reservations must be received *no later than this date*, which will act as the cut-off date for reservations at the group rate. The hotel will continue to accept reservations after this date on a space & rate availability basis only.

PARKING: \$9.00 + 5% GST per day for hotel guests

CANCELLATION POLICY: Individual room cancellations within a group block require 48 hours notice or a charge of 1 night's room and taxes will be incurred; this applies to No Shows as well. The Harbour Towers Hotel & Suites operates in full compliance with Federal & Provincial privacy legislation.

7. **Defaulters List** This is a list of those who have already indicated they will attend. It will be updated as we receive more names - encourage others.

ROMAN JAKUBOW, BOB JENKINSON, DALLAS MOWAT, MIKE GRANDIN, FATS, ED MALLORY, THE RAT, JIM KEMPLING, DAVE COOPER, STEVE ARNOLD, JACK HARRIS, JOHN BOULTON, REG BIRD, DOUG ARMSTRONG, BRENT ABBOTT, BEN CANTIN, DOUG COP, STEVE CRUTCHER, JIM CALE, JOHN WILSON, AL KENNEDY, ROD MacKINNON

A Life Away By 6598 George "GAS" Brown



I must be a Europhile - I always wanted to live in Europe. Let's face it, you guys in the Army and Air Force had those jammy postings to Germany and other European countries, while we in the Navy bounced around at sea and stopped from time to time in some exotic ports and sometimes in some not-so-exotic

ports. That's all okay, we had some good times too, but the closest I got to Europe was a weekend in Portsmouth in 1966.

After my time in the Navy, I stayed on in NDHQ as a civilian in the Silly Service and was able to travel to Europe on airplanes - which I must admit were much quicker than ships. Then in 1998, I couldn't believe my luck, I was offered a job at NATO HQ in Brussels. To my amazement there were three of our classmates there - Richard Archer, Ed Mallory and myself. Amazing! And we were all ex-Navy. I guess it was our turn.

There was a tragic event during this time; my first wife was killed in a traffic accident just before Christmas in 1998. I wrestled with the emotion of that for many months, but finally accepted that I was unable to go back and change the past. Since then, my family and I have come a long way down the path of understanding.

After 10 years in Brussels, I will say that the continent offers an experience that should not be missed. It opens new horizons for all of us – it really is much better than the two-week bus trip. The lifestyle, the markets, the food, the sights, there is too much to experience even in ten years. I still have many places left to visit.

But it was inevitable, I've been let go. Put out to pasture at 65. Age discrimination yes - but secretly I am very happy to be retired again. Now we are settling in the US - for now - but I'm looking forward to the next adventure - and getting to the big reunion - 50 years, unbelievable!!

Spike's Spikes By 6611 Doug Cope

One of the nicest Roadents of our era was the late, great Spike Harwood.



At RMC we were in different squadrons but that did not stop Spike from leaving his mark on me. Three Squadron was playing Spike's team in inter-squadron football in the fall of 1964 and Spike and I were opposing linemen. On one play we had the ball and after the snap Spike charged.

To keep him away for **Gordie Reay**, our quarterback, I gave Spike a two arm shot to the chest.

Now Spike was a great guy but as an athlete he was also, shall we say, ungainly. So instead of just falling down normally from the shot, Spike went back completely head over heels. As I stood watching in amazement his boot came up and somehow his cleat went in under my helmet and cut my eyebrow. A nice six stitch gash in my left eyebrow.

Spike and I remained friends but now I knew how he had come by the nickname "Spike".

Closing Notes

Wishing you all an excellent summer and looking forward to hearing from some of you. You don't need to send much - just a brief article on whatever you might think would be of interest along with a recent picture. As retirement looms for me at the end of September, I had visions of having lots more time on my hands and being able, as Hugh Spence urged me in fairly direct terms, to get off my stern and seek out articles without having to go about begging for them. (Unseemly behaviour for a former naval person).

However, it seems that I might not have quite as much time as I had envisaged since a number of potential opportunities have arisen that should keep me busy. I thought I would share one with you because it struck me as a little ironic. I was attending a large DND social event earlier this month and I noticed two young men (late 20s - early 30s) standing around with a beer and apparently ignored. I joined them and in the course of our discussion I learned that they had their own environmental assessment company. When I told them that I was approaching retirement, they seemed genuinely delighted - they admitted that they were both bright young men, but that like many young people today, couldn't put two words together on paper. Apparently they thought that our older generation still possessed that talent (they also probably thought we weren't too bright!), and on the spot offered me periodic work to write reports and the like for them. Sounds like fun and just the sort of thing to keep me out from under my wife's feet.